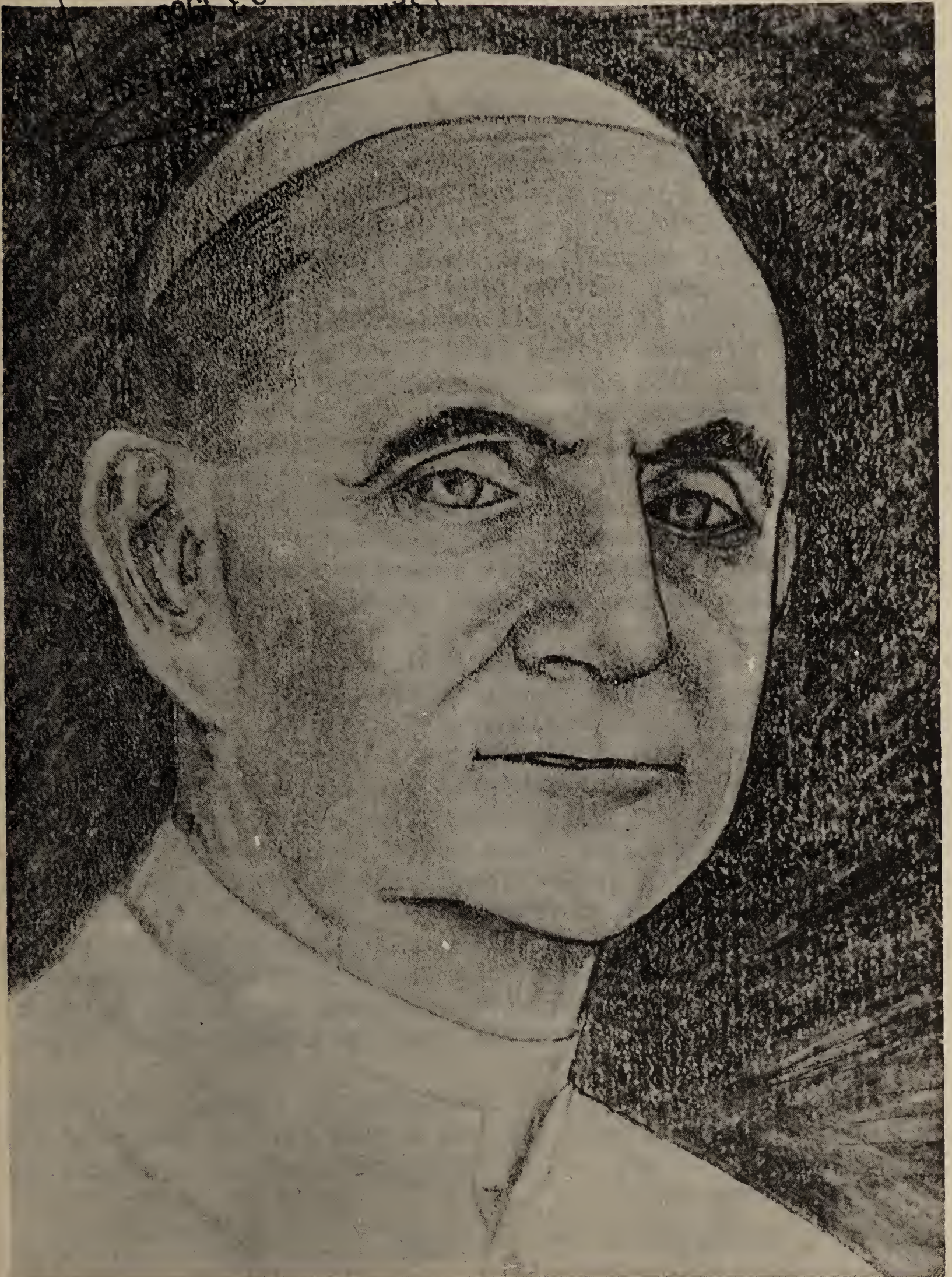


Dec 65

PULSE

RENSSELAER, INDIANA

DEC 23 1965



WE ARE THE BEARERS

On Monday, October 4, when Pope Paul VI came to the United States, we witnessed an event, so dynamic in its historical perspective and so eloquent in its religious significance, that only as time goes on will we be able to fully appreciate the tremendous effect it will have had upon all mankind.

Pope Paul could easily have pleaded for peace by issuing a papal encyclical, as his predecessors had traditionally done, but he made it clear at the beginning of his papacy that he would do anything to make his contribution to peace. Pope Paul chose to take himself to the world, and with him his Church, his "message of humble peace," and his hope.

"We are the bearer," he said, "of a message for all mankind," and, he went on to say, "like a messenger who, after a long journey, finally succeeds in delivering the letter which has been entrusted to him, so we appreciate the good fortune of this moment, however brief, which fulfills a desire nourished in the heart for nearly 20 centuries."

This letter which Pope Paul was at last able to deliver expressed the idea that the Roman Catholic Church has bestowed upon the United Nations "a solemn moral ratification" of the purposes to which it is dedicated. Though he said the UN has to be "perfected" and "adapted," he made it clear that the objectives of such improvements should be "the establishment of a world authority able to act efficaciously on the juridical and political levels."

We all know that war is tragic, that it is possible in this nuclear age. But Pope Paul, in his moving plea for peace, said, "No more war! war never again! Peace, it is peace which must guide the destinies of peoples and of all mankind."

This was not a plea for Catholics alone, nor was it only for Christians. It was a plea for all men, of all religious faiths, of all political parties, of all racial backgrounds.

We could not doubt the sincerity and the hope of Pope Paul's message of peace. As leader of the Roman Catholic Church, he had shown himself to be a world figure immersed in world problems. To those of little faith, to those who have been cynical of man's ability to live in peace, he expressed his sincere belief that only through understanding, through love, and through compassion, could man attain this perfection of life — "that all may be one in Christ."

Peace, we know, must be the concern of every human being. The Bible tells us: "To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven....a time of war and a time of peace." After these many thousands of years of war, perhaps the time of peace is upon us. Though we must always be prepared to fight for our God-given rights, we must, as President John F. Kennedy said, "strive for that day when 'nation shall not lift up sword against nation; neither shall they learn war any more.'" The promotion of world peace and brotherhood must be the major task of our times. It is a challenge to every man, woman, and child.

Pope Paul VI, the Vicar of Christ on earth, has shown to the world that the only road to peace is the road which leads through the signs of God, the road to Christ and His teachings. Whether it be in personal life, national life, or international life, this is the only road to peace.

His American reception was rich in dignity, and yet rich, too, in the American spirit. In his sermon at Yankee Stadium, he hailed the American nation as one which has based its conception of life on spiritual values. He urged that the spiritual values never be forgotten in material progress.

Pope Paul has without a doubt fulfilled the request of St. Francis of Assisi: "Lord, make me an instrument of Your peace." He has spoken before the representatives of the many countries of the world. He can humbly kneel before our Master, and with the highest respect, say, "Lord, I have delivered your message."

William Spilly

NEWS highlights

On Thursday, September 23, the college students were entertained by three popular singing groups in a three hour concert. The Accents started off the show with their version of "All the Day and All of the Night" by the Kinks. After the Accents played a few songs, the Rivas played, along with other songs, their once number-one song, "California Sun". The program was ended by the McCoys, who sang their number-one song "Sloopy". The show was enjoyed very much by all.

The Student Council Concert Series was started by the well-known folk group, the Highwaymen, on Sunday October 10, at 7:00 P.M. The Highwaymen entertained for about two hours with their ever-loved folk music and humor. The program was brought to a close by the group's very popular song, "Michael Row the Boat Ashore."

On Wednesday, September 15, the fieldhouse was the scene of a Mass of Concelebration, for the opening of the school year. Father Charles Banet, C.P.P.S., President of the college celebrated the Mass with six concelebrants. The Xavier Hall Choir sang the Mass. A very impressive address was given by Fr. Banet.

Thursday, October 23, Marked a new era for the students of St. Joseph's College. For, on that night, a precedent of not allowing controversial speakers on campus was broken when Mr. Norman Thomas, Midwest Director of the John Birch Society, spoke to the students and faculty of St. Joe's. Mr. Thomas followed his previously announced program of simply explaining the John Birch Society, and he made no great effort at attempting to

find converts. After the lecture a question and answer period followed, in which Mr. Thomas found difficulty in answering some of the questions put to him. Quite obvious to all was the one-sided view Mr. Thomas had toward the world today.

Xavier Hall began buzzing again on September 1, when the new fifth year class arrived, 40 members strong. After the first few days of learning the new location, they settled down to the daily life of a college student. Most of the fifth years had trouble adjusting to the method of college classes, as have all fifth years, but soon got into the full swing of things. A new activity was thrust upon this year's fifth year class when the Dean's Lecture Orientation series was made obligatory for them. These lectures are designed to help the freshmen adjust to all facets of college life.

On the evening of September 18, the first meeting of the D.M.U. offered to the student body a Catholic layman from Chicago, Mr. Peter Foote. Mr. Foote is quite active in the work of the Catholic laity, and he spelled out to us, who someday will constitute part of the clergy, what part he felt should be played by the laymen in the role of the Church. He also admonished us against, when we are priests, becoming too intimately involved in work with laymen, lest we lose our identity as priests and become "one of the boys." Following the lecture, a lively question and answer period ensued, after which refreshments were served and more discussion stimulated. Mr. Foote left us with much food for meditation concerning the role we will someday play in the world.

Probably the highlight of all the news since school started was the shocking and untimely death of Fr. John Dueweke, C.P.P.S. Since most of us had been very closely associated with Fr. while we were at Brunnerdale, we all felt deeply the tragic event. He served as an inspiration to us to attain the kind of priesthood we saw in him. He touched all of us in some particular way, and we are forever indebted to him. The staff of PULSE and all the students of Xavier Hall express their deepest sympathy to the family of Fr. Dueweke. We can truly say that your loss is also ours. May he rest in peace.

On January 10, 1882 at Rural Route 2, Millhousen, Indiana, a baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. John B. Scheidler. The boy was given the name Albin by his German parents. Albin was taken to the then St. Joseph's Preparatory School for his high school and two years of college. From St. Joseph's school he was enrolled in the seminary at Burkettsville, Ohio. During his student days, he was assigned for ten years to be sacristan.



Fr. Scheidler, C.P.P.S.

Albin Scheidler, ordained on the twenty-fifth, said his first Mass on October 27th, 1910. As a newly ordained Precious Blood priest, he came to St. Joseph's College, to teach English, German, and Latin. During his long stay here, he held many offices and accomplished a great deal. Two years after his arrival, he organized the Turners, a gymnastic team. In that same year he was placed in charge of the Athletic Department. He was kept busy with these tasks till 1923, when he was assigned for two years as head of buildings and campus. In teaching he gradually changed from languages to mathematics and bookkeeping, which gave him a background for his appointment as Procurator in 1925. While in this office, he built the Lourdes and Agony Grotto. Surprisingly, it took only twenty-seven days to complete the work, which was done in the spring of 1929. In the late thirties he was transferred to two places, one for sixteen months and the other for twelve months. Then in 1940 he became pastor of the Sorrowful Mother Shrine in

Marywood, Ohio. After 1955 he moved to several different parishes, each for only a short time. This tour of parishes was interrupted by a ten week vacation in Europe. While in Europe he had a talk with Pope Pius XII and visited his father's home in Germany. On his Silver Jubilee, October 25, 1960, he was ordered to return to St. Joseph's College and retire.

Just two years ago this past November 5th, Father Scheidler was taken to St. Elizabeth's Hospital to have internal surgery performed. After the surgery he stayed at the hospital till November 27th. He was recovering from this operation when he was struck with phlebitis (blood clot) in January, 1964. This time he remained in the hospital two weeks. Ever since, his legs have hampered his activities. Two months later, he had a relapse of the November illness and remained in the hospital from March the 13th to the 25th. Within five months, Father Scheidler had spent seven weeks in the hospital.

He has a special interest in flowers and the Grotto. He grows flowers both in his room and on the ground floor of the faculty building, Schwietermann Hall. He has



done much for the Society and for St. Joseph's College. If you see an elderly priest standing near the north entrances of the faculty building viewing the flowers and greeting all who pass by, it is Father Albin Scheidler, C.P.P.S.

Lavern Meyer

Help!!

You can aid the missions by sending your contributions and cancelled stamps to:

The Dwenger Mission Unit
Xavier Hall
Saint Joseph's College
Rensselaer, Indiana
47979

FACULTY

GROWS

Each school year Saint Joseph's College graduates seniors and admits freshmen. And every year the student population seems to increase. To keep up with the increase of students, the faculty must necessarily grow larger. This year about 20 new people have joined the faculty and staff.

Very Rev. Charles Banet, C.PP.S., was appointed President of the college as successor to Fr. Raphael Gross, C.PP.S., who had served in that capacity for the past 14 years. Another administrative change involved the appointment of Fr. Paul White, C.PP.S., as Executive Assistant to the President.

Rev. James McCabe, C.PP.S. has replaced Rev. Charles Banet, C.PP.S., as head of

the Library. Father McCabe is also head librarian at St. Charles Seminary, Carthage, Ohio.

Fr. William Russel is the new professor in the History department. Fr. received his master's degree in 1946 and his doctorate in 1953.

Fr. Joseph Rodak is the only new prof in the Classical Language department this year. He received his master's degree this summer from John Carroll University, Cleveland, Ohio. He was ordained in 1962.

This year there are two new nuns on campus. One is Sister Mary Adelma, C.PP.S. who is an Assistant Professor of Education. She has received her masters of arts degree from the Catholic University of America. The

other nun is Sister Mary Denise, O.P. She is on campus as a resident composer. She received a degree in music from the University of Michigan. She gives piano lessons, and is a great jazz composer.

Fr. Arthur LeClair, C.P.P.S., who is now on the mission-band, lives here at St. Joseph's between retreats, missions, etc. He was previously a professor at Brunnerdale Seminary, Canton, Ohio, teaching Latin and religion.

Fr. Carl J. Holsinger, formerly the pastor at St. Mary's parish in East Chicago, Indiana, has now retired from this work and is teaching some theology courses.

Fr. Thomas Ryan, C.P.P.S., came here in August of this year to continue writing his book. This book will be a biographical work about Orestes A. Brownson.

"One new priest has joined the English Department this year. He is Fr. Vincent Balice, C.P.P.S., who is now attending classes, besides his regular teaching duties, to obtain his degree in English.

Fr. George Blasick, C.P.P.S., formerly assistant Pastor at St. James the Less, Columbus, Ohio, is now resid-

ing at the college between job on the mission-band.

Paul Weber

Catholic Women...

White Collar Workers?

Ever since the crafty Lysistrata and her band of cunning associates seized the Acropolis and toyed with the hearts of men, women have been striving for the equality of rights. Now, in the infantile period of the space age, it appears that they may be dangerously close to their goal. In the recent Civil Rights Act a final provision was added to include sex as one of the reasons why people can't be discriminated against. On the religious level, Pope John XXIII may have afforded women the opportunity to seek a new role, with these words from "Pacem in Terris": "To all men there is liberty of choice in the condition of life."

Are women being denied equality of the sexes by not being able to become priests? "Yes," says Mrs. Alvin Birchbottom of Detroit, Michigan. And so agreed many other women from various parts of the United States in a magazine article I read (cont. on p.10)

the other evening. The article was most informative and made me realize the grave importance of this problem.

As I lay in bed that night, I could not keep the issue out of my thoughts. If I can become an airline steward, then it does seem a bit unfair to bar women from the ranks of the priesthood. All that is needed to remedy this situation is to change the phrase "Vir Baptizatus" in Canon 968 to "Homo Pab-tizus." (For women constitute a theoretical one half of all "homines".) Then I began to think of a few complications involved. Would certain fields of priestly work still be forbidden to women, say army chaplaincy? For instance: Would home economics become a college requirement along with Greek and logic? Will I someday have a Mother Superior, or will I have to call her "Father"? If women are suddenly permitted to receive Holy Orders, then there would be a great rush on our already crowded seminaries. Does this mean I'd have to share my locker with some sloppy girl? At this point I had had enough!

My mind was exhausted. I soon fell asleep. After a few hours of peaceful slumber, my subconscious, roused

by the perplexing problem at hand, became restless. I commenced to dream.

It was a sunny Saturday morning. I was making my weekly visit to the rectory of my parish priestess to help with the preparations for Sunday. We were talking in her office.

"Say, Jerry," she said, "what's the Mass for tomorrow?"

"It's the first Sunday of Advent," I said. "Purple vestments."

"Oh, no! That will never do," she replied. "We'll have to use last Sunday's Mass again. Purple clashes with my new hair color, and I just had it dyed yesterday!"

"Of course," I said.

"Oh, and what about the altar? Last week there was dust all over it."

"It's been taken care of," I answered. Now it was my turn for a question. "I always seem to get mixed up in those processions. Should I walk in front of you as Church custom demands, or should I let you go ahead of me as social custom demands?"

"I don't know," she said. "That's just a customary problem that will have to be worked out with time. But it would be best to let the girl servers walk in front of the boy servers."

There's no problem there. And would you hold the mis-
sal for me at the epistle?
That book gets so heavy."

"Sure," I said.

"You're so willing to help," she said. "Have you ever thought about entering a convent? You have equality of rights, you know."

"Yes, I know," I said.

For some reason I woke up at this point. I felt a little ashamed. Here all this time, in the fantasy of my unconscious, I had made a joke out of women's rights. Fortunately, it had all been just a bad dream and not actually reality.

Jerry Patterson

J.F.K.

This November 22 we observe a day which has become famous in American history. John Kennedy has become a legend in our time -- somewhat of a modern day Julius Caesar. But this article will not attempt to make John Kennedy more than what he is. Its intention is simply

to pay tribute, in its own small way, to a great American.

One cannot deny the power of the name Kennedy. More than any other word in our language, it has the power to move the spirits of men everywhere. What is it that makes John Kennedy such a powerful influence?

No matter how great a person is in life, death tends to make the world forget the greatness of life. Yet, almost two years after his death, it is still hard to forget John Kennedy. It is as if he were still alive, but somehow in the background of world affairs. John F. Kennedy continues to influence the world in many ways. To his countrymen and the citizens of the world, he was a symbol of youthful vitality. He poured fresh blood and energy into American politics. This energy is continued in the present administration of Lyndon Johnson. John Kennedy moved forward, unafraid of the barbs of his critics. Certainly, as with all human beings, Kennedy made mistakes. At all times however, he strove to serve his country to the best of his ability. The world still loves John Kennedy for the courage he displayed. He showed



that a firm diplomatic position was needed. He demanded that the Russians pull out their nuclear missiles. The Russians respected Kennedy's demand and withdrew. Kennedy displayed fearlessness in his fatal trip to Dallas. He wanted to unify the Texas Democrats under his leadership. Dallas had treated Adlai Stevenson badly in his trip to the city. Several people in the administration advised against Kennedy's trip to Dallas. Kennedy however, did go, and met his death.

To the peoples of the world, Kennedy epitomized a gentleman. Perhaps the quality of being a Christian gentleman causes Kennedy to be remembered. Kennedy was a devout Catholic, and he dearly loved his family. He was a friend to the entire world. Kennedy made a trip to Europe during his term as President. Thousands of people cheered him in France and Germany. John F. Kennedy loved his fellow countrymen, and the citizens of earth. For this, the world will always love him.

DMU

Prayer, study, work. These are the three purposes of the Dwenger Mission Unit. Prayer stands first in the DMU threefold program for the mission apostolate, a spiritual world which succeeds only in the measure that God's grace is given for the conversion of individual souls and the winning of whole nations to the Gospel of Christ. Prayer in the program of the DMU means for the success of the great mission apostolate in which the Church is engaged all over the world. All Catholics have a responsibility to share in this prayer as members of the Mystical Body of Christ, which is the Church, and through which the work of redemption in the world is carried on. How much more then, should we as seminarians and brother postulants be concerned with this first objective of the DMU? We can be particularly conscious of that part of our general prayer, when we say it each evening, which deals with the missions. We can also murmur a daily prayer for the Holy Father's mission intention, posted on

our bulletin board. Check it this month and every month, so that you can join Catholics and mission workers around the world in prayer for that particular intention.

The importance of prayer in missionary work must never be overlooked. Without prayer the grace of faith may not be given. Without prayer money can buy materials for a school and church, but there may not be enough generous souls to dedicate their lives to the missionary apostolate. Without prayer, the grace of Christ's redemptive death may not be unlocked and given to dead souls.

Study in the DMU is an integral part of the club. Through the study and discussion of current problems and situations which face us and others in the world today, we can try to find out what our role must be as future priests and brothers in combatting these problems. All of us will not be missionaries in South America; all of us may not be directly concerned with Communism and racial strife as priests—but all of us, no matter what our roles will someday be, must be concerned about all of these problems, so that we can be well-rounded leaders in the Church. We

must be "all things to all men." If we make the most of these study clubs—we will certainly benefit from the discussions we attend.

We come to the third and last purpose of the club—sacrifice. What does this word mean? It means the dedication of one's whole life to the service of Christ and His Church for the salvation of all humanity. In the DMU it means the giving of an hour of our time a month to work for the missions — an hour a month to personally earn a dollar to help build a church or school in some foreign land, where missions can survive only as long as groups like us continue to make contributions to their cause. Sacrifice is not always easy—as we well know. But then, it wasn't easy for Christ to carry His Cross either! As religious, we will lead a life of service for others—a life of sacrifice. If one is not willing to give an hour of his time to work for others now, how does he ever expect to be happy in the religious life, wherein practically every waking minute is spent in serving others?

Really, when we look at the three aims of the DMU, we realize that these three aims are identical to the duties of the priesthood—

prayer, study, and sacrifice. There's no getting around it, whether we intend to be a foreign missionary, military or hospital chaplain, a teacher, or a parish priest, these three things are going to occupy our lives.

In its forty-three years of existence, the DMU has come a long way. With your co-operation and support we can make this year one of the best ever. But it is up to you. You'll get out of the club only what you put into it. You make the club--it does not make you.

Barry Fischer

WAR in VIETNAM

Wars have been fought constantly since 1945. Since World War II there have been forty major wars. Yesterday, it was Hungary, Laos, and Korea. Today, the fighting is concentrated in a country called Vietnam. In every war there is an aggressor and protector. Each side possesses its own reason for entering the war. Some reasons can hardly be comprehended, other reasons are downright absurd. Vietnam fights a war which could be compared to a Civil War. A line known as

the 34th parallel divides North Vietnam and the communists from South Vietnam and the free society. This line divides brother from brother, relative from relative, and father from son. What caused this bitter war?

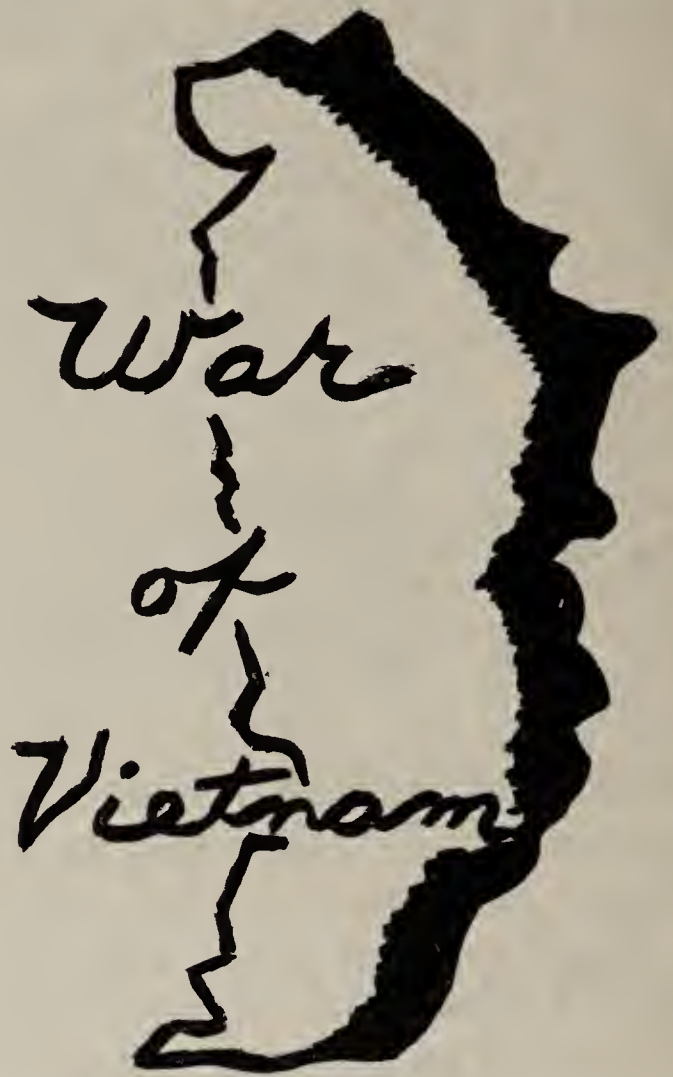
On October 14, Tran Van Dinh, former Vietnamese Ambassador to the United States, spoke at SJC. He pointed out the causes and reasons that led up to this war. The reasons are not American, but Vietnamese. Every anti-Communist country wants three things. First, a country wants to be free from all outside powers. They want to have their own government in order that the people who rule might be the same as the people whom they rule. Secondly, nations want all their people united under one flag and one ruler. People of the same language and culture must be united. If they are not united under one rule, conflicts will grow overnight into major battles. Third, once a nation gains freedom, the people within the nation want social justice. The peasants want the chance to be educated, to be cured of disease, and to become prosperous. These three facts are pertinent to Vietnam as a growing nation.

In modern times up until

1954, the French possessed imperial power over Vietnam. After World War II, the cry for freedom and self-rule was heard throughout Southeast Asia. In Vietnam, under the National Liberation movement, the whole country of Vietnam united to overthrow the French. In May, 1954, at Dienbienphu, the National Liberation Movement defeated the French and won their independence. Their long fought-for freedom did not survive long. While they defeated one power, another power moved down from the north. This power gradually became influential in the northern cities of Vietnam. They were so successful that in late 1954 a treaty was signed dividing the country into a North and a South Vietnam. The North was dominated by the Communists of Red China; the South controlled by the free people. How did the Communists gain control?

Vietnam was a struggling new nation. They were trying to put a war torn country back together. They also were trying to form a government favorable to all. They formed a government, but they failed. The rich and the powerful governed the people. In Vietnam as in other nations, the men in power disregarded the peas-

ants. They didn't build hospitals or schools and they failed to give the people a chance to develop themselves.



The Communists took advantage of this fault of the Vietnam government. They promised the peasants everything but the sky. The Communists quickly won the hearts of the people between 20 and 30 years of age. These have seen nothing but poverty all their lives. With the better part of their lives ahead of them, they hopefully joined the camp of the Communists in order to enjoy the Communist's promises. After the Communists had the peasants

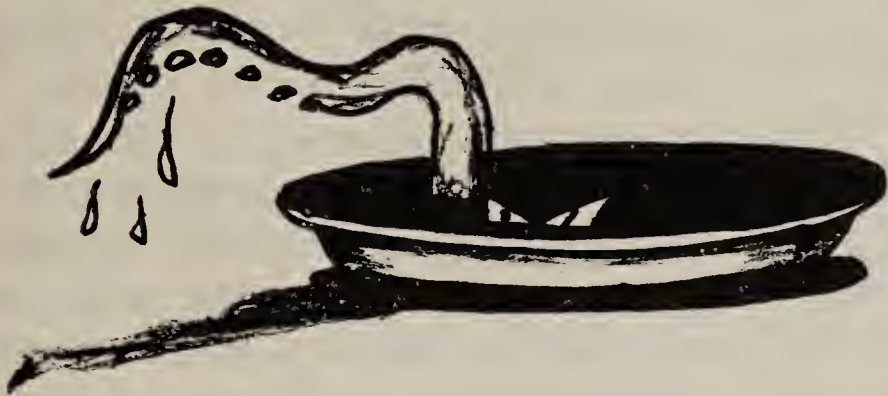
of North Vietnam won over, these peasants easily believed what the Communists told them. The Communists told them that South Vietnam held all the money and power. The only way to overtake the riches and powers of South Vietnam would be by force. Thus the Communists incited a civil war in Vietnam.

It is not an out and out war, but a slow, painstaking guerrilla warfare. This war will probably last for a long time as both sectors of Vietnam fight for what they think is right.

William Kunisch

Out of the . . .

What?!



Dear Readers,

At last I have uncovered my first scoop! Although it is quite a long story how I got it, I will explain it anyway.

One day last summer I noticed something peculiar about one of the mongies...I had never seen him before. Yet he seemed to fit in as though he had been here for several years. I became very suspicious. I picked up three clues which led me to believe that he was a phony. One) he wore brown shoes under his cassock, two) his cassock was always

clean, and three) he had pretty, black hair. After a few months of detailed surveillance I was able to prove his false identity.

It all started one morning when I saw him slip an envelope to Kenny Coins in the dining room. He stuck the envelope in the Daily News comic section right next to the Wizard of Id. Kenny mumbled back the code words, "Sweat E. Bet E.," then took the envelope to the back kitchen by way of the priests' dining room. I immediately grabbed a white coat, disguised myself as

one of the dumb waiters, and rolled into the kitchen. There I saw Kenny give the envelope to a lady dressed in white whom I immediately recognized as The Lady from R.E.N.S.S.E.L.A.E.R.

I slowly followed her over to the sink, but she noticed me. She picked up a bologna sandwich and threw it at me. I ducked lest I be met with the missile of meat mightily heaved. She missed me but hit Movie Star on the left dark glass. Movie Star raged! Having mistaken the heaver, she returned the weapon to Olive Oil's right fang. Olive fumed! Having likewise mistaken the thrower, she pounced upon "the Lady" with two fried eggs and a banana peel. This was my lucky chance. In all the excitement, "the Lady" dropped the envelope into a can of applesauce sitting on the floor. I quickly snatched the envelope out of the applesauce!

Just as I had figured. The envelope contained a letter which, though a bit saucy, disclosed the details of what could have led to the continuation of Xavier Hall's peaceful existence. As proof of my courageous daring, I am proud to pub-

lish this letter.

Sincerely,
Agent $\frac{1}{2}$

To: Penny Gon
c/o Anti-KAOS
Maxwell G. Street
Washington, D.C. 00486

Dear Penny,

I am abandoning this site for Operation Giveaway. Our original plan -- to study the effects on a group of average, normal, American men when given anything they want by the United States Treasury Department -- has failed. In my three-month preliminary study, before the actual bestowal of gifts, I have found that this group is about the most subnormal, unaverage, and freakish bunch you could have chosen. I am sure you will agree that I have taken the right course after you have read my report.

I will never forget that bright morning on July the sixteenth, when I donned the cassock and snuck into the ranks of the seminarians. My first impression of the place was a bit weird. Everyone was either running back and forth, waiting in a long line, or sitting down.

It looked like some type of game. Then someone said something about having invested money in Scott's Toilet Tissue Company. I guess they were just helping to promote their stock.

The next strange thing I noticed was that a locker near mine seemed to be haunted by a never ending voice from within. The name Luhman was written across the top.

At 3:30 P.M., on July 24, a Sister reported seeing a "bear" in the vicinity of the grotto. You'll notice that she used quotes, indicating that she may have misspelled the word bear. The report was checked out and confirmed as an hallucination. The only other person in the grotto at that time was Mike "Buzz" Simon, and he was unclogging a pipe in the fishpond.

The next day I tried to make my first contact. I chalked a message on a cement slab and waited for Agent O. But before he got there, Don Knueve stumbled along and sat down right on my message. When he walked away he took the message with him. Down the sidewalk waddled the secret code words, "Barbara K is neat."

I had thought about the possibility of sending out weekly reports to you by way

of homing rabbits. Realizing that Xavier Hall contained an expert group of bow and arrow hunters, I decided to test their ability at shooting game before I let my rabbits loose. On July 28th, my experiment was ready. I planted a diseased rabbit, with lung cancer and one foot cut off, in the grotto and waited for the results. Larry Gowney was the first hunter to spot it. He shot an arrow ten feet wide of his target. The arrow grazed a tree, bounced off a rock, rebounded off a statue and struck the rabbit right in the heart. With sharpshooting like that I knew my rabbits would never have a chance.

The language department here is quite strict. It is very rare for the average person to earn an "A" in French. So, when Miss Crabtree gave Rocky Jones two "A's" I knew simultaneously that major mongies are a bit unusual, too. I do think that Mr. Jones may have spent the summer barking up the wrong tree though.

On August 1st, an expedition of eight daring adventurers left to explore a few of the unexplored regions of Kentucky. Included in the group were Francis Hemm and his magic guitar, and Neal Malatesta who was nearly ar-

rested for attempting to steal vast quantities of Mammoth Cave with his hatchet.

On his trip to Ireland, Father McKay was once asked, "Be ye a mechanic, sorr?" "No," replied Father, "I'm a McKai." Father brought back several souvenirs of his trip, one of which is a cute little leprechaun he gave to the fifth year class.

When the sixth years got their new lockers no one wanted to take Urbanic's. And since it did not seem fitting to amke a work-locker out of it, a play locker was the only solution.

The first week of squirrel season exposed the hidden talents of many a hunter. But of all the faculty skilled in animal warfare, Father McCabe has to be the most outstanding. One day he spotted his quarry atop a lofty oak tree, well-protected by leafy camouflage. He brought his game down with one shot. Everyone wondered at Father's keen perception for this sneaky little squirrel had disguised itself as a raccoon. It was probably fortunate for Simon that he didn't lose Brother Joe Minch's cat until two days later. By that time there weren't quite as many hunters out.

On September 11, Drs. Spilly and Kolega made a se-

ries of highly complicated preparations for the firing of what weemed to be a missile complex. A select crowd spent two days at Frisbee National Park awaiting the moment of liftoff. Failure after failure had haunted the two scientests. Finally, on the seventh attempt, their rocket hit a dizzy height of 29½ feet. Dr. Spilly was quite pleased with the firing and admitted that valuable knowledge had been gained concerning a faulty fuel pressure cell.

On the opening day of school, Mike Tierney was found at the base of the chapel steps surrounded by a bloody pool. It was not certain whether he was stoned for heresy, or just got dinged up on a cigarette. The incident occurred one day after Tierney had taught J.J. how to drive a golf ball backwards through a window.

It is really quite unfortunate that the fifth years were at last exposed to popular music. Having been wisely protected and deprived of this evil vice at Brunnerdale, they were immediately corrupted when given free access to it here. I doubt if they will ever be the same. Popular music has destroyed them completely. In fact, popular music has

so penetrated Ed Robbins' already weak brain cells that when he played his first song on a piano for Dr. Egan, he didn't recognize it. But then, Old McDonald is just a new song in Hardingsburg.

The Registration roster shows that seven mongies have signed up for physics this semester. This could be a plan to prepare for the role of the priest - scientist in future society, or perhaps they are aspiring to become chaplains at missile bases. I've heard that they even have a physics theme song, entitled "We Shall Undergo."

One of the strangest events that happened during my stay was the fixed turkey calling contest. Zimmerle, the untoothed meter, awarded first place to a fine performance by Rich Kolega. The unaccountable disappearance of the second, third, and fourth place prizes however, led to an investigation which reported that the Zimmermeter had been lubricated with juice from a martini olive. A regobble was not granted. As Winter approaches, the mongies tremble. So goes the candy season. I've heard of Winter sneaking in the back door, but Growney sees it as winter cut the front window from two stories up.

Mike Walro recently set some kind of record for giving the longest haircut ever. At almost the same time, by some quirk of nature, Bob Cassey also set some kind of record for receiving the longest haircut ever. The time itself is unimportant, although it had something to do with the number eighty. Actually, I think it was just a sit-in, protesting draft cards and fast army haircuts. Mike Walro also became the first person to break a glass desk top in the sixth year study hall since Mike "Manly." At least the manner of breakage was not quite so indiscreet this time.

During summer vacation, Leroy Nierert taught his grandmother a unique way to mail her letters. He said, "ear good." He said, "like that in First Henry." He tried to tell me once that his grandmother's name is Tilly, but I really doubt that she is still in high school and writes letters scented with perfume.

Some of these people have very interesting personalities. Ed Schairath gets a great feeling out of English class discussions while craftily incorporating the list of October 1961. Finally, I've heard that the

Rich Kolega "plays" for his "diseased" benefactors and a "crater" blest. (?) Mark Jurek spent an uneventful afternoon in town searching for a container of Powdered Linseed Oil. Now I ask you, does that sound normal?

If you think these are peculiar you should hear what goes on at a place called the no wviti ate. They have a frog there that freezes shirts. And an Italian who, during benediction hemns, shoots off fire works. (You'd think the spectacular JP & JP fireworks displays last July would have been enough excitement for one year.) The Sisters have to use an electric cattle prodding rod to clear an Indian away from the table. (An Indian with an air conditioner and a gold holy water fount in his room no less.) They also have a Navy man on A.W.O.L. (even though he has fake discharge papers) who likes to eat Gerber's banana flavored baby food, and read the backs of cereal packages to find out about the Navy jets he should be flying. I could go on and on.

I am sure that you will now agree that this place is unsuitable for our experiment. I am on my way to find a new location. By the way, I found some interesting articles to read while I

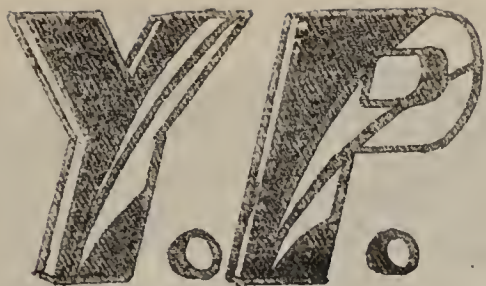
was here. For instance: "The Art of Graceful Swimming" by Nick Potts, "Things I Have Seen" by X-ray, "Satisfaction in Lab Can Hardly Be Drab" by geologist Mike Tierney, a helpful hint to student nurses - "The Practical Use of Pine Needles for Fun and Profit" by Tom Schmelzer, and "Agent 973- Does He, or Doesn't He? Only His Hair Dyer Knows for Sure" by Anon Y. Mous.

Give my love to K-13.

Devotedly,
Agent 99

As a little ,
I might add that this letter was never sent out. However, there was a letter sent to Washington with a long report explaining the quiet narmalcy which exists in Xavier Hall. Any day now we should be receiving huge grants and vast monetary sums from the U.S. Treasury Department. At least you can't say I didn't Get Smart this time!

At last,
 $\frac{1}{2}$



On October 20th, a new club was formed in Xavier Hall. It is called the Young Patriots and now has a membership of ten strong. It is headed by a Board of Control consisting of Brad Uhlenhake as chairman, assisted by John Wicker, Lani Wood, and Tom Nath. A special committee has been assigned to draw up a complete constitution for the club.

The purposes in forming such an organization are threefold: first, to cherish our American heritage; second, to oppose the draft card burners and draft dodgers; and third, to gain a better insight into our country's political system by group discussion.

We, as seminarians, are exempted from the draft. We will never be called to action in Viet Nam. Yet, though we are first men of God, secondly we are citizens of the greatest and mightiest country on the face of the earth. What would the world be without the Catholic Church and the United States of America? The Church is in no danger at the present; America is. America, great as she is, is

slowly being infected by the poison of Communism. Chants of "LBJ, how many kids have you murdered today?" echo within the limits of this democracy. Our leaders need our support. Our fighting men in the jungles of Vietnam need our support. Are we giving it to them? One way in which we can show ourselves to be better Americans is to learn about our government. We all know there is a President, his cabinet and the congress. Do we know about the nature of contemporary ideological conflicts, or about the inter-relationship of economics and policies? Those in the Young Patriots want to learn.

James Madison said, "among the numerous advantages promised by a well-constructed union, none deserves to be more accurately developed than its tendency to break and control the violence of factions..."

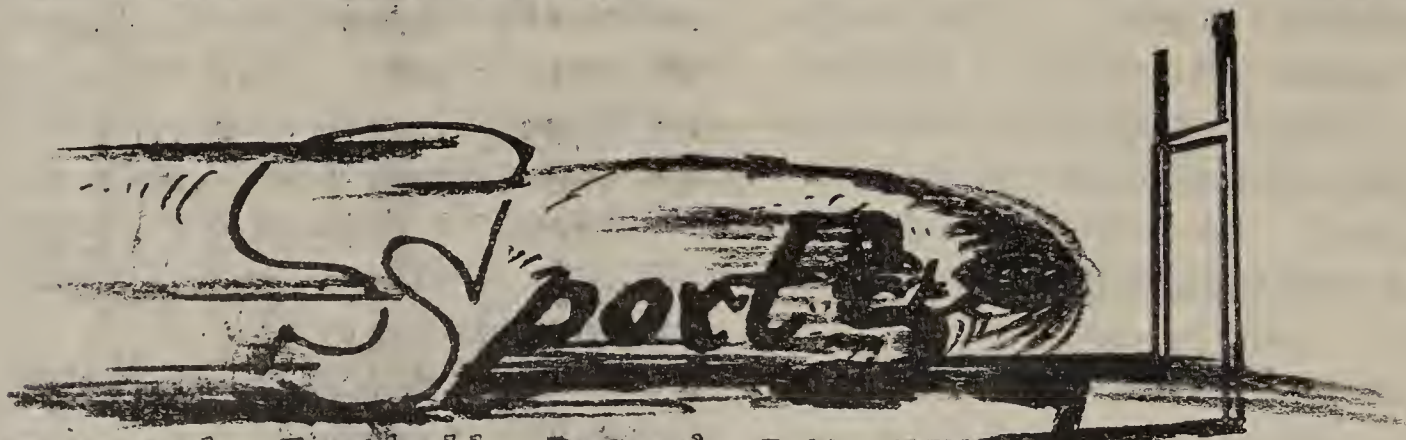
In our country we have freedom of speech, and those bearded demonstrators are a voiceful faction. There are two ways of removing the mischiefs of this faction: the one, by removing its causes; the other, by controlling its effects. There are again two methods of removing its causes. First, to take away their liberty and secondly

to give every other citizen the true facts and let him decide. Taking away their freedom would only destroy our own concept and ideas of liberty for all, we therefore must present the facts.

At present, this is the course of action followed by the Young Patriots. We try to show the evils of the pro-

testing factions. The Y.P. can grow at Xavier if enough interest is shown. The motto of the club is a simple one which has been voiced many times before, but one which holds the wishes, the dreams, and the blood of our ancestors: "For God and for Country."

Brad Uhlenhake



Intramural Football Record for Xavier Hall

I.M. NEWS Football

1. Powerhouse 0 - Xavier 28
2. Noll 7 - Xavier 27
3. Halas #2, 0 - Xavier 39
4. Halas #1, 0 - Xavier 26
5. Washburn 0 - Xavier 8
6. Bennett 0 - Xavier 25
7. Gallagher 0 - Xavier 26
8. Gaspar 0 - Xavier 25
9. W. Seifert 0 - Xavier 53
10. Bennett 15 - Xavier 8
(Championship)

Record: 9 wins
1 loss

Total points:
Xavier : 254
Opponents : 22

Tuesday, Nov. 9, marked the end of a long road for the Xavier I.M. football team. After scoring to 9 straight I.M. wins, the Mongies ran into a highly touted team from Bennett in the championship game. The Animals drew first blood, scoring on their first series of downs, as the half-back delayed, cut down the sidelines, and found himself wide open for a T.D. Bennett shoved one point over, and quickly led, 7 - 0. The Mongies, however, had a few



IM FOOTBALL TEAM (C.P.P.S.)

tricks up their sleeves, and after moving to the Bennett 5 on a pass from Zimmerle to Potts, they scored when Ebach tipped a Zimmerle pass into the arms of Growney. The try for point failed, but a short time later Meyer broke through the brutal Bennett line to nail the "Animal" quarterback for a safety. After a terrible scare in which Bennett had the ball on the Xavier 1, the "Mongies" took their half-time rest with an 8-7 lead. But Bennett was not to be denied and, after mauling Zimmerle as he tried to pass, scored as they recovered a blocked punt attempted by Potts with only about five yards of room to maneuver. The extra point try was no good, but Bennett led, 13-8. Moments later the Mongies

found their backs to the wall again with 4th down on their 1. Instead of trying to kick again, Ebach purposely hiked the ball out of the end zone to give Bennett a safety. With little time remaining, the Mongies began to move the ball. Unfortunately, it proved to be too little too late as the Bennett "Animals" walked off with a 15-8 victory and the I.M. championship. It was a magnificently played game by both teams, but much credit has to go to the Xavier offensive and defensive lines. Both of these groups were forced to play opposite men much bigger than they and, despite one of the worst physical beatings I've ever seen administered, more than held their own. Certainly the boys from Xavier had no

need for shame in the way they played. Actually, not too many of the pre-season forecasters gave the Mongie team much of a chance to make the final game. But with a lot of hard work, some excellent plays, and a great spirit, it rolled over everyone prior to Bennett, and gave the "Animals" more than one anxious moment too. Probably the biggest factor in the great season was the emergence of Mike Zimmerle as a top-flight quarterback. It was agreed the team had a fine array of receivers and a tough defense, but not too many could foresee someone adequately filling Mike Gude's shoes. But Mike did it, and with Potts and the other receivers hauling in the "bombs," it was a great year. Now that football has ended, all are looking for-

ward to the basketball season, which starts December 6th.

BOWLING, CHESS, PING PONG and TENNIS.

These tournaments are now in the process of being played, and with many fine entries in each, the prospects of victory look quite good.

Ed Stith

XAVIER LEAGUE STANDINGS

	<u>W</u>	<u>L</u>	<u>T</u>
1. Monnin	4	0	1
2. Meyer	2	0	1
3. Walro	2	1	
4. Rettig	2	2	
5. Jurek	1	3	
6. Growney	0	1	
7. Zimmerman	0	3	

XAVIERITES WIN TUG OF WAR

The Xavier Tug-of-War team pulled its hall to a victory in intra-mural competition on September 27 by defeating all its opponents. The hall has now compiled a total of 47 points, and is second only to Drexel Hall, which has 56.

In the first round, the Xavierites received a bye and then tugged against the

Gallagher team. The Xavierites beginning jerk jolted the opposing team off balance and started them moving toward the line. However, after the Gallagher team quickly and illegally increased its side by six men, it very slowly began to gain ground. Eventually, Brad Uhlenhake, the 230 pound lead man of Xavier, was dragged over the line and into the chilly pond in front of



IM TUG OF WAR TEAM

the Administration Building. Finally, before any other members of the team were yanked into the pond, the officials disqualified the men from Gallagher.

Following this event, the ten Xavierites, amid the cheers of their classmates, toppled the East Seifert team into the pond.

Drexel Hall then approached the line to challenge the victorious band. As the whistle was blown, the rope whipped out of the water and was pulled steadily by the Xavier men. The other Xavierites yelled in time to each jerk their team made until the opponents were pulled over the line. The losing team was quickly awarded a cold bath while the Xavierites were awarded trophies

and vital points for their hall.

Ken Shanabruch

Holy Father's mission intentions:

November: Pray that the Moslems may grow in respect for the Gospel teaching of service.

December: "That the people of Korea may find their happiness and salvation in the teachings of Christ."

Editorial...

Leadership is a quality which, unfortunately, very few people possess. It is a quality, however, which one would expect to find in those persons elected leaders of any group. As I look closely at those students who run the Xavier student body, I do see this basic quality of leadership. Yet some of the leaders of our student body are so deeply involved with fellow students, those who have no right to be running the student body, that their qualities of leadership are overshadowed. There is a clique here in Xavier, centered in the sixth year class, which is attempting to run things with no apparent regard for the wishes of the student body. It has, unfortunately, been quite successful. It has succeeded in getting control of some of the key positions in the student organization. It is never a good thing to have something like this happen to a student body, but when those members of the group with the least number of good qualities have the most influence inside the group, then the situation is even worse. So, while the elected leaders themselves have many good points, they are controlled by their so-called "friends." These "friends" feel free to criticize, yet shun criticism themselves and do the same things they criticize others for. Recently, the student body was asked to appropriate a sum of money to be used in the purchase of some booths. After we were assured that it was a good bargain, someone asked if the booths were really worth the money. He was quickly put down by a sharp retort and told that "of course they were worth the money!" The next day it was discovered that the booths were actually in poor condition and not worth the money. No report, however, was made to the student body on this. Good leadership? This is merely an example of what is happening.

This situation is dangerous and harmful. If these

people are allowed to continue to run the student body with this disregard for the student body, this year could be completely ruined. I do not intend to mention name here—that is not my job. I do, however, hope that those involved, and I'm sure they know who I mean, will correct the situation. The leaders can take a long step toward this by following the advice of other students more often, rather than the self-centered individuals who now advise them. Also, it is the right, and even the duty, of all of us here in Xavier to be willing to offer suggestions. Let us not be afraid to speak our own feelings, whether they be of praise or rebuke. It will be extremely difficult for those who lead to follow the will of the majority, if the majority does not express its will. And, if those who have no right to be running the student body would quit trying, the situation would be greatly improved. I realize that it is only natural for a person to rely heavily on the advice of his friends. But when one is a leader of a large group such as the students of Xavier Hall, this is no longer possible, especially with the advice that has been given.

Before I close, let me state that the editorial policy is made by the editor, and no other member of the staff can be held in any way responsible for it. If anyone has any objections or comments on any material which appears in this paper, I welcome and encourage "Letters to the Editor." All letters that possibly can be printed, will be, and any which require an answer will be answered. You are requested to sign all letters, but names will be withheld upon request. I hope to receive many letters for the next issue. Those who live in Xavier may simply drop them on my desk. If anyone outside of Xavier cares to write (and I hope some do), please address all letters to:

Editor of PULSE
Xavier Hall
St. Joseph's College
Rensselaer, INDIANA
47979

George Hamlin
Editor

December 1, 1965

Dear Santa,

I know this letter is coming to you a little early, but with everyone saying we have to shop early for Christmas, I was afraid you might be too busy to fill my order if I waited any longer.

Anyway Santa, I'm here at Xavier Hall, and I wanted to get some of my friends' fondest wishes carried out. I know you can do it for me, Santa.

I suppose it would be best to start with Fr. McKay. He really needs a lot of things, Santa, but I think he would appreciate a fifth of -- Irish holy water -- more than anything else. Fr. O'Dell could use an automatic timer to shut off his water faucet and a dust rag for his books.

Mike Zimmerle wants his two front teeth. Al Eboach would like a couple blockers for tackle football. Bill Spilly could use about thirty pounds. He would also like to have a Mosler safe to put his money in. Lee Monnin wants a record that repeats "Jimmy Brown is the Greatest" all the time. Tom Bear would like a pair of high-healed Beatle Boots. Gerry Arvidson could use a bell-bottom cassock. Karl

Willman needs a new nickname. The two coons (Bill and Craig) would like to receive new Cadillacs. George Hamlin would love to have five more issues of PULSE. John Jadchew wants a new sewing machine. Tom Nath wants an iron lung. Mike Simon would like a ... oh, never mind, you wouldn't know what it is anyway. Ron Will would like a seat in the electric shop truck. Fred Hoying would like a liability insurance policy for all football players. Jim Schoenberg could use a new voice. Larry Growney and Jerry Patterson want a Giant Frisby to play with. Don Link wants an indoor swimming pool. Ed Stith wants a student princess. Jack Miller wants another faculty building to take care of. Lani Wood wants a truckload of fags. Lavern Meyer would like Mr. Kahn's position on the lawn gang. Ken Shanabruch wants to start a fruit market in Xavier. Ed Robbin wants a new still. Mark Jurek and Jerry Korba would like to change their nationalities. Dave Sudy wants a license for "Sudy's Discount Service." Rich Chenevey would like more study periods. Rich Kolega wants a diamond-edge razor blade. Jim J. Olszewski would like to take Math 12 next semester. Len Von Benken want a fire bell attached to his bed so he can make it up in the morn. Carl Hess wants a new trap-

ping partner, Barry Fischer would like two things: a ghost chaser and a pair of wings. Mike Tierney would like to have four Geology labbs and eight Spanish classes a week. Len Coleman would like a new nickname. Bob Zimmerman could use a bigger closet. Bob Cassey would like to take Father Heiman's place directing the choir. Al Rettig would like a bomb to blow up the weather station. Ed Schafrath could also use a bomb, but he needs a new workboss more. Jerry Svitek wants a bigger office. Bob A. Schreiter wants to get out of Physics. Fred Brinkman wants a better grade in Greek. Dan O'Neil wants a new boat and a waterproof trench-coat. Andy V. O'Reilly wants more work periods in the bindery. Leroy Nieport would like to have Tilly's adress. Tim Hemm would like a Brother Phil doll. Mike Walro wants a pair of "speedy" hair clip-pers. Tom Schmelzer would like a box of pine needles. Brad Uhlenhake needs a new joke book. Wilbur wants a Ford Falcon so he can beat "Rip" Jerwers' 327. "Jiggs Door" Jerwers wants a new set of guitar strings. Michael Botos would like either to have the pits freeze over or

a refrigerated swimming pool. Marc Tecson wants an all-expense paid trip to Hawaii. Dean Schraufnagel wants a one way ticket back to Europe. Harry Hiegel wants a secretary to work for him in the Alumni office. Russ Groblewski wants one way ticket to Poland. John Wicker wants a bar in his yellow Sting Ray. Paul Weber wants the music for "Podick's Fifth Symphony in C Major." Steve Sinkovich wants a job in the faculty building. Nick Potts would love to have Murk back. Andy Padich would like to have a 350 pound weight set. He would also like to have the Hall of Mirrors from Versailles. Tom Fossum needs a new football team to root for. Dan Rogers would like to learn to play the guitar.

Thank you, Santa. I know you will do your best to get each person what he wants. 'Bye 'till next year.

ED. NOTE:

This unsigned letter was intercepted on its way to the post office by a member of the ever-on-the-job staff of PULSE.

Merry Christmas to everyone from the editor and staff of PULSE.

